

hymn # 334 - Come Thou Fount

Stanza 1

**Come, Thou Fount of every
blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy
grace;**

**Streams of mercy, never
ceasing,**

Call for songs of loudest praise.

**Teach me ever to adore Thee,
May I still Thy goodness prove,
While the hope of endless glory**



hymn # 334 - Come Thou Fount

Stanza 2

**Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come,
And I hope by Thy good
pleasure
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a
stranger,
Wandering from the fold of
God;
He to rescue me from danger**



hymn # 334 - Come Thou Fount

Stanza 3

**O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind me closer still to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart O, take and
seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.**

